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Knickerbockers ''Fuck You Nigga''

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[Hook - repeat 2X] Fuck you nigga, I'ma cut throat nigga You could get from round my ear wit all that other shit nigga I'll ride for this shit. I'll die for this shit What you want yo neck slit or get hit with the four fifth, uuh [Lil Real One] Bitch I'ma cut throat nigga, hoe we buckin I made ya My neighborhood don't like me cuz they know I'ma gangsta They love to call enforcement bout my bad behavior Cuz I'm quick to grab that shotti and go find my neighbor Used to flip them ghetto hoes but now I feel like a playa Man this bone shit done gave a nigga powerful flavor We'll steal up off yo tank, if you don't get out I'll make ya Fuck No Limit you owe my nigga some paper Cut Throat Committee, official we screamin ya bone grizzle If ya meet this chrome nickel, make ya dome dome wiggle Its blisterin cold, ya body frozen icicle Got some shit on ya nose, you prolly got ya wife wit ya, nigga Pass me that white liquor Then I'ma show you how I turn into a hype nigga,

overnight nigga

Beat a bitch over his head wit a pipe a slice and dice him

Wit a knife I let him know that'll it'll be cut throat for life

[Hook - repeat 2X]

[Soulja Slim] Look, I can't neglect that I'm too damn cut throat My teenage years I was on heroine and coke Them wild Magnolia ain't shit that you could say about me Fuck what you going through, lemmie get yours and I'm outtie Put my tip down, mouthpiece him I ain't even had a gat I'ma fool like that Slim don't do it like that there My hood, yo hood we can do it anywhere Hand guns, I got em, choppas, I stock em Keep them thangs nice and earl so there's no problems when we pop em Say nigga fuck you, I'ma cut throat nigga You could get from round my ear wit all that other shit nigga Before a nigga steal ya, put ya in the blender Fuck ya up so bad till when yo people won't remember Aint no body fuckin wit us right now It don't happen overnight but nigga we can show ya how

[Hook - repeat 2X]

[Twelve A Klok]

I show these niggaz what that A to the K like If you hustle I show ya how to get ya cake right If you my bitch I show ya how to twerk and shake right Make that pussy so fire nigga can't thank twice A fuckin livin legend

So from this rap shit, the street shit, they feel my presence

Its Twelve A Klok and I ain't talkin bout no time of day I'm talkin bout the slim nigga that stay behind the k' Dont give a fuck about ya chest I'm tryna find yo face And I don't do ya from behind so pick the time and place

I could show you whats on my mind bitch you ain't no gangsta

You ain't nothin close to the way these bitch ass niggaz mangle

I know you see me everyday out on this fuckin corner No matter how much change I get I'm gon' be on this corner

So if you wanna see some shit then come out on this corner, but if you want this corner

Fuckin wit me you might this whole fuckin corner on ya

[Hook - repeat 2X]

[Kayotic Da Kid] Shit, I feel like fuck you nigga Dont make me hop out and cut you nigga Right across ya neck Somebody call the docs cuz he gaspin for his breath And I hope you niggaz listenin I'm hopin yall get a better vision We the future yall niggaz the past tense I could easily make yall niggaz into the past tense But I feel yall would fuck wit us if ya had sense Bandanna round my jammer You dead no fingerprints, uuhh

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